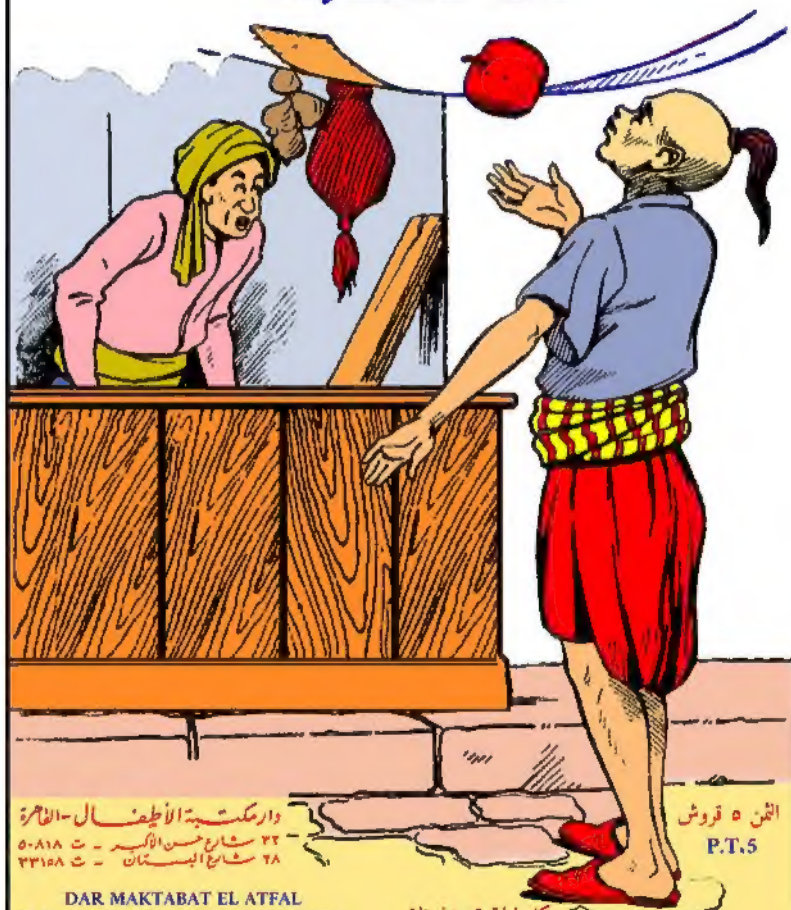


Kamil Kilany

كامل كيلاني

أكذوبة ريحان

Rayhan's Lie



القرن ٥ قروش
P.T.5

دار مكتبة الأطفال - القاهرة
٢٢ شارع حسن الأكبر - ت ٥٠٨١٨
٢٨ شارع البستان - ت ٣٣١٥٨

DAR MAKTABAT EL ATFAL
32, Hassan-EL Akbar street - Tel. : 50815
28, Al-Boustan street - Cairo - Tel. : 33158

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Kamil Kilany

كامل كيلاني

أَكْذُوبَةُ رَيْحَان

Rayhan's Lie

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DAR MAKTABAT EL ATFAL
32, Hassan El-Akbar Street
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Tel. : 50818
Cairo - Egypt

دار مكتبة الأطفال
القاهرة | مركز الدار ٣٢ شارع حسن الأكبر | ٥٠٨١٨
الشارع | فرع الدار ٢٨ شارع البستان



الْخَلِيفَةُ
هَارُونَ
الرَّشِيدُ
أَرَادَ أَنْ
يَعْرِفَ أَحْوَالَ
النَّاسِ .

الْخَلِيفَةُ هَارُونَ الرَّشِيدُ خَرَجَ
وَمَعَهُ وَزِيرُهُ "جَعْفَرُ" وَخَادِمُهُ
"مَسْرُورُ" .

"الرَّشِيدُ" وَ"جَعْفَرُ" وَ"مَسْرُورُ" لَبَسُوا
ثِيَابَ التُّجَّارِ حَتَّى لَا يَعْرِفَهُمُ
النَّاسُ .

The Caliph

Haroun

Arrasheed

wished to

know the way of life

of his people.

**The Caliph Haroun Arrasheed
went forth accompanied by his
Vizier Ja'far and his servant
Masrour.**

**Arrasheed, Ja'far and Masrour
disguised themselves as
merchants, so that the people
would not recognize them.**



”الرَّشِيدُ“

و”جَعْفَرُ“

و”مَسْرُورُ“

سَارُوا فِي

طَرِيقِهِمْ حَتَّى

وَصَلُّوا إِلَى

نَهْرٍ رِجْلَةً .

الْخَلِيفَةُ وَالْوَزِيرُ وَالْخَادِمُ شَاقُوا

صَيَّادًا جَالِسًا تَحْتَ شَجَرَةٍ ،

وَبِجَانِبِهِ شَبَكَةٌ خَالِيَةٌ مِنْ

السَّمَكِ .

الصَّيَّادُ كَانَ حَزِينًا مَهْمُومًا .

**Arrasheed,
Ja'far
and Masrour
proceeded on
their way until
they reached
the Tigris.**

**The Caliph, the Vizier and the
servant saw a fisherman sitting
under a tree, with an empty net
beside him.**

**The fisherman was sad and
careworn.**



الْخَلِيفَةُ قَالَ

لِلصَّيَّادِ :

لِمَاذَا أَنْتَ

حَزِينٌ أَيُّهَا

الصَّيَّادُ ؟

الصَّيَّادُ قَالَ :

”شَبَكْتِي لَمْ تَضْطَدْ شَيْئًا مِنْ

السَّمَكِ كَمَا تَرَى .

أَنَا صَيَّادٌ فَقِيرٌ لِي أُسْرَةٌ

كَبِيرَةٌ .

أَنَا وَأُسْرَتِي لَمْ نَذُقْ طَعَامًا

مُنْذُ يَوْمَيْنِ .

The Caliph asked

the fisherman :

“Why are you

so sad,

fisherman ?”

The fisherman said :

“No fish have been caught in

my net, as you can see.

I am a poor fisherman with a

large family.

My family and I have tasted no

food for two days.



أَنَا تَرَكْتُ
وَلَدَتِي وَزَوْجَتِي
يَتَكُونُ مِنْ
الْجُوعِ .

طَلَبُوا مِنِّي
أَنْ أُخْضِرَ

لَهُمْ طَعَامًا .

أَنَا لَمْ أَضْطِذْ شَيْئًا .

مَاذَا أَضْنَعُ ؟

الْخَلِيفَةُ قَالَ : إِزْمِ شَبَكَتَكَ

أَيُّهَا الصَّيَّادُ . أَنَا أَشْتَرِي مِنْكَ

مَا تَضْطَاوِدُ بِمِائَةِ دِينَارٍ .

I have left
my son and my wife
weeping from
hunger.
They asked me
to bring
them food,
but I have caught nothing.
What shall I do ?”

The Caliph said: “Cast your net,
fisherman, and whatever you
catch I shall buy for a hundred
dinars.”



الصِّيَادُ فَرَحَ
 بِمَا سَمِعَ .
 الصِّيَادُ أَلْقَى
 شَبَكَتَهُ .
 الشَّبَكَةُ أَخْرَجَتْ
 صُنْدُوقًا كَبِيرًا .

الصُّنْدُوقُ الْكَبِيرُ كَانَ مُتَقَفَلًا .
 الْخَلِيفَةُ فَرَحَ بِالصُّنْدُوقِ .
 الْخَلِيفَةُ أَغْطَى الصِّيَادَ مِائَةَ
 الدِّينَارِ الَّتِي وَعَدَهُ بِهَا .
 الْخَلِيفَةُ أَمَرَ بِحَمْلِ الصُّنْدُوقِ
 إِلَى قَصْرِهِ .

The fisherman was
overjoyed at what
he had heard.

The fisherman cast
his net.

The net drew
a large box.

The large box was locked.

The Caliph was pleased with
the box.

The Caliph gave the fisherman
the hundred dinars he had
promised him.

The Caliph ordered the box
to be carried to his palace.



الْخَلِيفَةُ أَمَرَ
بِفَتْحِ الصُّنْدُوقِ.

مَاذَا فِي
الصُّنْدُوقِ ؟
شَيْءٌ غَرِيبٌ !
يَا لَلْهَوْلِ !

فَتَاةٌ جَمِيلَةٌ مَيِّتَةٌ !
الْخَلِيفَةُ فَزِعَ مِمَّا رَأَى .
الْخَلِيفَةُ أَرَادَ أَنْ يَعْرِفَ قَاتِلَ
الْفَتَاةِ .

الْخَلِيفَةُ أَمَرَ بِإِخْضَارِ كَبِيرِ
الشَّرْطَةِ فِي الْحَالِ .

The Caliph ordered
the box to be opened.

What is there in
the box ?

What a strange thing !

How horrible !

A beautiful young woman dead !
The Caliph was horrified at what
he saw.

The Caliph wanted to know who
had murdered the young woman.

The Caliph ordered the Prefect of
Police to be summoned at once.



كَبِيرُ الشَّرْطَةِ
حَضَرَ .

الْخَلِيفَةُ أَمَرَ
كَبِيرَ الشَّرْطَةِ
أَنْ يَبْحَثَ
عَنْ قَاتِلِ

الْفَتَاةِ .

الْخَلِيفَةُ قَالَ : " لَا بُدَّ أَنْ تُخْضِرَ
قَاتِلَ الْفَتَاةِ قَبْلَ أَنْ تَنْقُضِيَ
أَرْبَعٌ وَعِشْرُونَ سَاعَةً .

إِذَا عَجَزْتَ عَنْ إِخْضَارِ الْقَاتِلِ
أَمَرْتُ بِقَتْلِكَ . "

The Prefect of Police
arrived.

The Caliph ordered
the Prefect of Police
to search for
the murderer of
the young woman.

The Caliph said : “You must
find the murderer of that young
woman within twenty-four hours.
If you fail to find the murderer,
I shall order you to be put to
death.”



الْمَوْعِدُ أَنْتَهَى .
 أَرْبَعٌ وَعِشْرُونَ
 سَاعَةً مَرَّتْ .
 كَبِيرُ الشَّرْطَةِ
 عَجَزَ عَنْ مَعْرِفَةِ
 الْقَاتِلِ .

الْمِشْنَقَةُ أُعِدَّتْ أَمَامَ قَضْرِ
 الْخَلِيفَةِ .
 الْجَلَّادُ أَعَدَّ حَبْلَ الْمِشْنَقَةِ لِصَلْبِ
 كَبِيرِ الشَّرْطَةِ .
 النَّاسُ وَقَفُوا حَوْلَ الْمِشْنَقَةِ
 مَخْزُونِينَ .

The fixed time was over.

The twenty-four hours
had elapsed.

The Prefect of Police
had failed to find
the murderer.

The gallows was set up in front
of the Caliph's palace.

The hangman prepared the rope
of the gallows to hang the Prefect
of Police.

The people stood around the
gallows in deep sorrow.



الْجَلَادُ يَضَعُ
حَبْلَ الْمَشْنَقَةِ
فِي رَقَبَةِ
كَبِيرِ الشَّرْطَةِ .

يَا لِلْعَجَبِ !
فَتَى شُجَاعٌ

يَتَدَفَّعُ إِلَى الْمَشْنَقَةِ وَيُنَادِي
صَائِحًا :

"حَذَارِ أَنْ تَشْنُقُوا هَذَا الْبَرِيءَ .
أَنَا الْقَاتِلُ فَلَا تَشْنُقُوا غَيْرِي ."
كَبِيرُ الشَّرْطَةِ يَفْرَحُ بِنَجَاتِهِ
وَيَخْزَنُ لِسَنِّقِ الْفَتَى الشُّجَاعِ .

The hangman puts
the rope of the gallows
round the neck of
the Prefect of Police.
How strange !
A brave youth
rushes towards the gallows
crying in a loud voice :
“Beware of hanging this
innocent man.
I am the murderer, so hang
no one else but me.”
The Prefect of Police is
delighted that he is saved,
but sorry that the brave
youth should be hanged.



الْجَلَّادُ يَضَعُ
حَبْلَ الْمَشْنَقَةِ
فِي رَقَبَةِ
الْفَتَى الشُّجَاعِ .
يَا لَلْعَجَبِ !
شَيْخٌ كَبِيرُ

السَّنِّ يَجْرِي مُسْرِعًا إِلَى الْمَشْنَقَةِ
وَيُنَادِي قَاتِلًا :
”لَمْ يَقْتُلِ الْفَتَاةَ أَحَدٌ غَيْرِي .
هَذَا الْفَتَى بَرِيٌّ فَلَا تَشُقُّوهُ .
صَدِّقُونِي وَلَا تُصَدِّقُوهُ .“
الْوَزِيرُ يَتَعَجَّبُ مِمَّا يَسْمَعُ وَيَرَى .

The hangman puts
the rope of the gallows
round the brave young
man's neck.

How strange !

An old man
hurries towards the gallows
crying out :

“No one but me has murdered
the young woman.

This youth is innocent; do not
hang him.

Believe me, and do not believe
him.”

The Vizier is astonished at what
he has heard and seen.



الْوَزِيرُ يَقْصُّ
عَلَى الْخَلِيفَةِ
مَا حَدَّثَ .

الْخَلِيفَةُ شَدِيدُ
الْعَجَبِ
الْخَلِيفَةُ يَسْأَلُ

الْفَتَى وَالشَّيْخَ قَائِلًا :
"أَيُّكُمْ قَتَلَ الْفَتَاةَ ؟"

الْفَتَى يَقُولُ :
"لَمْ يَقْتُلِ الْفَتَاةَ أَحَدٌ غَيْرِي ."
الشَّيْخُ يَقُولُ :
"لَمْ يَقْتُلِ الْفَتَاةَ أَحَدٌ غَيْرِي ."

The Vizier relates
these happenings to the
Caliph.

The Caliph is extremely
astonished.

The Caliph asks the youth and
the old man :

“Which of you has murdered
the young woman?”

The young man says :

“No one but me has murdered
the young woman.”

The old man says :

“No one but me has murdered
the young woman.”



أَلْفَتَى يَتَوَسَّلُ
إِلَى الْخَلِيفَةِ
قَائِلًا :
”صَدَّقَنِي
يَا أَمِيرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ
فِيمَا أَقُولُ .

أَنَا الْقَاتِلُ .

أَلْفَتَاةُ الْمَقْتُولَةِ زَوْجَتِي وَهَذَا
الشَّيْخُ أَبُوهَا وَهُوَ عَمِّي . هَذَا
الشَّيْخُ يَتَّهَمُ نَفْسَهُ لِيُخَلِّصَنِي .
الْخَلِيفَةُ يَتَعَجَّبُ مِمَّا يَسْمَعُ .
الْخَلِيفَةُ يَسْأَلُهُ عَنْ قِصَّتِهِ .

The young man implores
the Caliph
saying :

“O Commander of
the Faithful !

Believe what I say.

I am the murderer.

The murdered young woman is
my wife and this old man is
both her father and my uncle.
This old man accuses himself in
order to save my neck.”

The Caliph is astonished at what
he hears.

The Caliph asks him about his
story.



أَلْفَتِي يَقُولُ :
 "مَرَضْتُ زَوْجَتِي
 فِي أَوَّلِ هَذَا
 الشَّهْرِ وَطَلَبْتُ
 مِنِّي تَفَاحًا .
 بَحَثْتُ عَنِ

الْتُّفَاحِ فِي كُلِّ دُكَّانٍ فَلَمْ أَجِدْهُ .
 وَبَحَثْتُ عَنْهُ فِي كُلِّ بُسْتَانٍ فَلَمْ أَجِدْهُ .
 ثُمَّ قَابَلْتُ أَحَدَ أَصْحَابِي وَسَأَلْتُهُ :
 'أَيْنَ أَجِدُ التُّفَاحَ ؟'

فَأَخْبَرَنِي أَنَّهُ رَأَاهُ فِي أَحَدِ بَسَاتِينِ
 أَمِيرِ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْبَعِيدَةِ .

The young man says :

“My wife fell ill

at the beginning of this

month, and she asked

me for some apples.

I looked for

the apples in every shop, but
could not find any.

I sought them in every garden
and failed to find them.

Having met a friend of mine, I
asked him :

‘Where can I find apples?’

He told me that he had seen
some in one of the distant
gardens of the Commander of
the Faithful.



وَاصَلْتُ السَّفَرَ
لَيْلَ نَهَارَ
ثَلَاثَةَ أَيَّامٍ
حَتَّى وَصَلْتُ
إِلَى الْبُسْتَانِ
الَّذِي وَصَفَهُ

لِي صَاحِبِي .
اِشْتَرَيْتُ مِنَ الْبُسْتَانِ ثَلَاثَ
تُفَاحَاتٍ بِثَلَاثَةِ دَنَانِيرَ .
سِزْتُ فِي طَرِيقِي رَاجِعًا إِلَى
بَيْتِي وَأَنَا فَرَحَانٌ بِمَا ظَفِرْتُ بِهِ
مِنْ نَجَاحٍ وَتَوْفِيقٍ .

I kept on travelling
day and night
for three days,
until I arrived
at the garden
described to me
by my friend.

From the garden I bought three
apples for three dinars,
I made my way home, returning to
my house delighted with my
success and good luck.



وَصَلْتُ إِلَى
الْبَيْتِ وَنَادَيْتُ
زَوْجَتِي فَلَمْ
تَرُدَّ عَلَيَّ .
شَعَرْتُ بِالْخَوْفِ
وَالْقَلْقِ .

أَسْرَعْتُ إِلَى حُجْرَتِهَا لِأُظْمِنَ عَلَيْهَا،
وَأُهْدِيَ الثُّفَاحَاتِ الثَّلَاثَ إِلَيْهَا .
فَوَجَدْتُهَا رَاقِدَةً فِي فِرَاشِهَا مُسْتَغْرِقَةً
فِي نَوْمِهَا .

إِشْتَدَّ الْمَرَضُ بِهَا فَشَغَلَهَا عَنِ
الثُّفَاحِ . ذَهَبْتُ إِلَى دُكَّانِي .

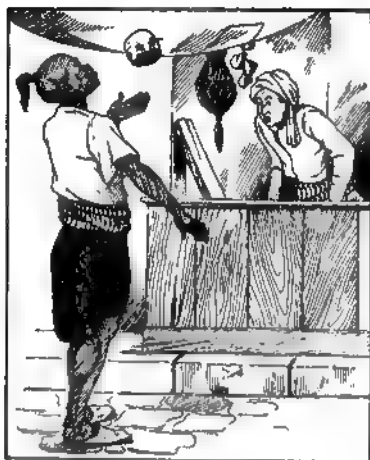
Having arrived
home, I called
my wife, but she did not
answer me.

I was filled with fear
and anxiety.

I hurried to her room to allay
my fears and offer her the three
apples.

I found her lying in bed, sound
asleep.

She was too ill to bother about
the apples, I went to my shop.



رَأَيْتُ رَجُلًا
يَقْتَرِبُ مِنْ
دُكَانِي فِي
يَدِهِ تَفَّاحَةٌ
يَلْعَبُ بِهَا .
سَأَلْتُهُ : مَنْ

أَعْطَاكَ هَذِهِ التَّفَّاحَةَ ؟
الرَّجُلُ يَقُولُ ضَاحِكًا :
'صَاحِبَةٌ لِي كَانَتْ مَرِيضَةً .
إِسْتَهْتِ التَّفَّاحَ . زَوْجُهَا أَخْضَرَ
لَهَا مِنْ بُسْتَانِ أَمِيرِ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ
ثَلَاثَ تَفَّاحَاتٍ بِثَلَاثَةِ دَنَانِيرٍ .'

I saw a man
approaching
my shop,
playing with an apple in
his hand.

I asked him : 'Who
gave you this apple ?'

He answered, laughing :

'A lady friend of mine was ill,
and wished for some apples. Her
husband brought her from the
garden of the Commander of the
Faithful three apples for three
dinars.'



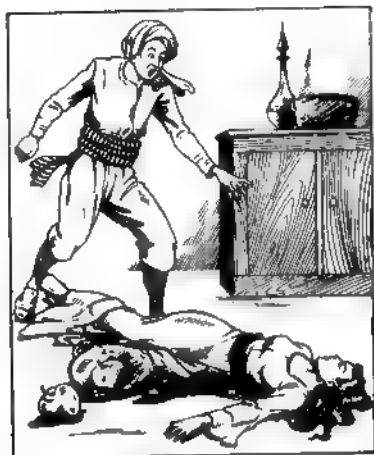
أَغْلَقْتُ دُكَّانِي .
 أَسْرَعْتُ إِلَى
 بَيْتِي .
 عَدَدْتُ التُّفَّاحَ .
 لَمْ أَجِدْ إِلَّا
 تُفَّاحَتَيْنِ .

أَيْنَ التُّفَّاحَةُ الثَّلَاثَةُ ؟
 بَحَثْتُ عَنْهَا فَلَمْ أَجِدْهَا .
 سَأَلْتُ زَوْجَتِي عَنْهَا .
 زَوْجَتِي سَكَتَتْ .
 زَوْجَتِي لَا تَعْرِفُ شَيْئًا عَنِ التُّفَّاحَةِ
 الثَّلَاثَةِ .

I closed my shop,
and hurried
home.

I counted the apples, and
found only
two.

Where is the third apple?
I looked for it every where, but I
could not find it.
I asked my wife for it,
but she kept silent.
My wife knows nothing about the
third apple.



سَأَلْتُ زَوْجَتِي
مَرَّةً أُخْرَى :
'أَيُّنَ التَّفَاحَةِ'
الْثَّالِثَةُ؟
زَوْجَتِي
لَا تُجِيبُ .

إِشْتَدَّ غَيْظِي .
دَفَعْتُ زَوْجَتِي بِيَدِي فَوَقَعَتْ
عَلَى الْأَرْضِ مَيِّتَةً .
نَدِمْتُ عَلَى مَا فَعَلْتُ .
وَقَفْتُ حَائِرًا مُرْتَبِكًا لَا أَدْرِي
مَاذَا أَصْنَعُ !

I asked my wife

again :

‘Where is the

third apple?’

Once more my wife

gave no answer.

I was enraged.

I pushed her with my hand. She

fell down dead on the ground.

I was sorry for what I had done.

I stood perplexed, not knowing

what to do.



أَذْرَكْتُ شِنَاعَةَ
مَا فَعَلْتُ .
خِفْتُ الْعَاقِبَةَ .
خَشِيتُ أَنْ
يَقْتَضِحَ أَمْرِي .
أَخْضَرْتُ

صُنْدُوقًا كَبِيرًا .
وَضَعْتُ الْجُثَّةَ فِي الصُّنْدُوقِ .
أَغْلَقْتُ الصُّنْدُوقَ .
عَزَمْتُ عَلَى الْإِقَاءِ الصُّنْدُوقِ فِي
نَهْرِ ' دِجْلَةٍ ' حَتَّى لَا يَعْلَمَ أَحَدٌ
مَا صَنَعْتُ .

I realized the horror
of my crime.

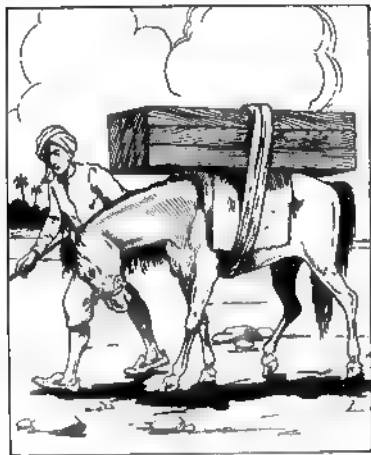
I dreaded the consequences,
lest my horrible deed
should be discovered.

I brought
a large box.

I put the dead body in the box.

I fastened the box.

I made up my mind to throw
the box into the Tigris, so that
nobody might know what I
had done.



أَخْضَرْتُ حِصَانِي .
وَضَعْتُ عَلَيْهِ
الصُّنْدُوقَ بَعْدَ
أَنْ أَحْكَمْتُ
رِبَاطَهُ .
سِرْتُ فِي

طَرِيقِي خَائِفًا مَرْعُوبًا .
كُنْتُ أَخْشَى أَنْ يَفْطَنَ إِلَى جَرِيمَتِي
أَحَدٌ مِنَ الشَّرْطَةِ أَوْ النَّاسِ .
الْقَيْتُ الصُّنْدُوقَ فِي نَهْرٍ دِجْلَةٍ .
ظَنَنْتُ أَنَّ جَرِيمَتِي لَنْ يَعْلَمَ بِهَا
أَحَدٌ بَعْدَ الْيَوْمِ .

I brought out my horse.

I placed

the box on its back,

having tied it

securely.

I proceeded on my way

trembling with fear,

lest a policeman or any other

person should discover my crime.

I threw the box into the Tigris,

thinking that after today my

crime would never come to light.



سِرْتُ فِي
طَرِيقِي إِلَى
الْبَيْتِ نَادِمًا
حَزِينًا .
كُنْتُ شَدِيدَ
الْأَلَمِ لِفِرَاقِ
زَوْجَتِي .

إِقْتَرَبْتُ مِنَ الْبَيْتِ .
رَأَيْتُ أَكْبَرَ أَوْلَادِي يَبْكِي .
سُرَى مَاذَا يُبْكِيهِ ؟
أَتُرَاهُ رَجَعَ إِلَى الْبَيْتِ فَلَمْ
يَجِدْ أُمَّهُ فِيهِ ؟

I then proceeded on
my way
home, repentant
and sad.

I felt great
pain for the loss
of my wife.

I approached the house.

I saw my eldest son weeping.

I wonder why he is weeping ?

I wonder if he returned home,
and did not find his mother
there ?



نَادَيْتُ وَلَدِي
لَأَسْأَلَهُ عَنْ
سَبَبِ بُكَائِهِ .
وَلَدِي لَا يَكْفُ
عَنِ الْبُكَاءِ .
أَسْأَلُهُ عَنْ

سَبَبِ بُكَائِهِ فَلَا يُجِيبُ .
وَاحْشَرْتَاهُ !

أَتُرَاهُ عَلِمَ بِمَوْتِ أُمِّهِ ؟
صَبِرْتُ عَلَيْهِ حَتَّى هَدَأَتْ نَفْسُهُ .
أَيُّ فَاجِعَةٍ يَزْوِيهَا وَلَدِي ؟
يَا لِلْهَوْلِ ! وَلَدِي يَقُولُ :

I called my son
to ask him why
he was weeping.

My son does not stop
weeping.

I ask him the cause of his
weeping but he does not answer.

Alas !

I wonder if he knows of the
death of his mother !

I waited until he had calmed
down, and then what a calamity
he relates !

How terrible ! My son says :



وَجَدْتُ فِي
الْبَيْتِ ثَلَاثَ
تُفَاحَاتٍ .
أَرَدْتُ أَنْ
أَحْذَ تُفَاحَةً .
ذَهَبْتُ إِلَى

أُمِّي لِأَسْتَأْذِنَهَا فَوَجَدْتُهَا نَائِمَةً .
ذَهَبْتُ إِلَى حُجْرَتِكَ فَلَمْ أَجِدْكَ .
قُلْتُ لِنَفْسِي : 'أَبَى خَرَجَ مِنْ
الْبَيْتِ وَأُمِّي لَا تَزَالُ نَائِمَةً .'
أَخَذْتُ التُّفَاحَةَ وَعَزَمْتُ عَلَى
الذَّهَابِ إِلَيْكَ لِأَخْبِرَكَ بِمَا صَنَعْتُ .

‘I found
three
apples at home.

I wanted to have
one of them.

So I went to my mother to ask
her permission; I found her asleep.
I then went to your room, but
did not find you.

So I said to myself : ‘My father
has left the house, and my mother
is still asleep.’

So I took the apple intending to
go to you to tell you what I had
done.



قَابَلَنِي رَجُلٌ
قَوِيٌّ .

الرَّجُلُ سَأَلَنِي :
مَنْ أَعْطَاكَ
هَذِهِ التَّفَاحَةَ ؟
أَنَا قُلْتُ لَهُ :

' أُمِّي مَرِيضَةٌ .

أُمِّي طَلَبَتْ مِنْ أَبِي أَنْ يُخْضِرَ
لَهَا تَفَاحًا .

أَبِي سَافَرَ إِلَى أَحَدِ بَسَاتِينِ الْخَلِيفَةِ
الْبَعِيدَةِ ، وَاشْتَرَى مِنْهُ ثَلَاثَ
تَفَاحَاتٍ بِثَلَاثَةِ دَنَانِيرٍ .

I met a
strong man.
who asked me :
'Who gave you
this apple?'

I answered :
'My mother is ill,
and she asked my father to
bring her some apples.

My father travelled to one of
the distant gardens of the
Caliph, where he bought three
apples for three dinars.'



الرَّجُلُ يَخْطِفُ
التُّفَّاحَةَ وَيَجْرِي .
الرَّجُلُ يَجْرِي
وَأَنَا أَجْرِي
خَلْفَهُ صَارِخًا .
الرَّجُلُ يَشْتَدُّ

غَيْظُهُ فَيَضْفَعُنِي ثُمَّ يَهْرُبُ .
حُزْنِي يَشْتَدُّ لِضَيَاعِ التُّفَّاحَةِ .
أَخَوَايَ كَأَنَّا يَلْعَبَانِ .
قَابِلَتُهُمَا فِي الطَّرِيقِ فَلَعِبْتُ مَعَهُمَا .
أَنَا أَخَافُ أَنْ تَعْلَمَ أُمِّي بِمَا حَدَثَ
فَيَشْتَدَّ الْمَرَضُ عَلَيْهَا .

The man snatches
the apple and runs away.

The man runs on
and I run
after him, crying.

The man is enraged, so he slaps
my face and flees.

I become extremely sad for the
loss of the apple.

Meanwhile my two brothers
were playing.

I met them by the road side
and played with them.

I am afraid lest my mother should
know what has happened, and that
this might aggravate her illness.'



جَلَسْتُ أَفْكُرُ
فِيمَا سَمِعْتُ
مِنْ وَلَدِي .
الْحُزْنُ يَكَادُ
يَقْتُلُنِي .
إِبْنَةُ عَمِّي

طَاهِرَةٌ بَرِيَّةٌ .

وَاحْشَرْتَاهُ !

كَيْفَ أَقْدَمْتُ عَلَى هَذِهِ الْجَرِيمَةِ
السَّنْعَاءُ .

إِشْتَدَّ بِي النَّدَمُ عَلَى مَا فَعَلْتُ .

إِسْتَسَلَمْتُ لِلْبُكَاءِ .

I sat down pondering
over what I had heard
from my son,
almost dead
with grief.

My cousin
is chaste and innocent.

Alas !

How did I commit this heinous
crime !

I was filled with deep remorse
for what I had done, and gave
myself up to tears.



عَمِّي يَحْضُرُ
بَعْدَ قَلِيلٍ .
عَمِّي يَسْأَلُنِي
عَنْ سَبَبِ
بُكَائِي فَأُخْبِرُهُ
بِالْقِصَّةِ .

عَمِّي يُشَارِكُنِي فِي الْبُكَاءِ .
أَسْمَعُ النَّاسَ يَتَحَدَّثُونَ أَنَّ كَبِيرَ
الشَّرْطَةِ سَيُقْتَلُ بِذَنْبِي .
لَنْ أَكُونَ سَبَبًا فِي قَتْلِ بَرِيئِينَ .
أَسْرَعْتُ إِلَى الْمَشْنَقَةِ لِأُنْقِذَهُ .
عَمِّي يَجْرِي خَلْفِي لِيُنْقِذَنِي .

After a while, my uncle
comes.

He asks me
why I am
weeping, so I tell him
the story.

My uncle joins me in weeping.

I hear the people saying that
the Prefect of Police will be
put to death for my sin.

I will not be the cause of the
death of two innocent persons.

I therefore hurried to the
scaffold to save him, and my
uncle ran after me to save me."



الْخَلِيفَةُ يَشْتَدُّ
غَيْظُهُ بَعْدَ
سَمَاعِ الْقِصَّةِ.
الْخَلِيفَةُ يَقُولُ
لِكَبِيرِ الشُّرْطَةِ:
"لَا بُدَّ مِنْ

مُعَاقَبَةِ الْقَاتِلِ عَلَى جَرِيمَتِهِ .
إِبْحَثْ عَنْهُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ .
إِذَا عَجِزْتَ عَنْ إِخْضَارِ خَاطِفِ
الْثَّقَاةِ ، أَمَرْتُ بِقَتْلِكَ ."
كَبِيرُ الشُّرْطَةِ يَتَحَيَّرُ فَلَا يَدْرِي
مَاذَا يَصْنَعُ .

The Caliph is
enraged on
hearing the story.

He says to
the Prefect of Police :

“The murderer must be
punished for his crime.

Search for him everywhere.

If you fail to bring the man
who snatched the apple, I shall
order you to be put to death.”

The Prefect of Police is at a
loss to know what to do.



كَبِيرُ الشَّرْطَةِ
يَعُودُ إِلَى
بَيْتِهِ يَأْتِسًا
مَحْزُونًا .

مَا أَعْجَبَ مَا يَرَى !
تُفَاحَةً فِي

يَدِ بِنْتِهِ الصَّغِيرَةِ .

كَبِيرُ الشَّرْطَةِ يَسْأَلُ بِنْتَهُ قَائِلًا :
" مَنْ أَعْطَاكَ هَذِهِ التُّفَاحَةَ ؟ "

الْبِنْتُ تَقُولُ :

" رِيحَانُ أَعْطَانِي هَذِهِ التُّفَاحَةَ . "
كَبِيرُ الشَّرْطَةِ يُنَادِي رِيحَانًا .

The Prefect of Police

returns

home despondent

and sad.

What a strange sight he sees !

An apple in

the hand of his young daughter.

**The Prefect of Police asks his
daughter :**

“Who gave you this apple ?”

The girl says :

“Rayhan gave it to me.”

The Prefect of Police calls Rayhan.



كَبِيرُ الشُّرْطَةِ
يَسْأَلُ رِيحَانَ:
”مِنْ أَيْنَ
أَخْضَرْتَ الثُّفَاحَةَ
رِيحَانُ لَا يَسْتَطِيعُ
الْإِنْكَارَ .

رِيحَانُ يَخَافُ أَنْ يَتَّهِمَهُ كَبِيرُ
الشُّرْطَةِ بِسَرِقَةِ الثُّفَاحَةِ مِنْ بُسْتَانِ
أَمِيرِ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ .
رِيحَانُ يُخْبِرُهُ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ .
كَبِيرُ الشُّرْطَةِ يَذْهَبُ بِهِ إِلَى
الْخَلِيفَةِ .

The Prefect of Police

asks Rayhan :

“Where did

you get this apple, Rayhan ? ”

Rayhan cannot

deny the fact.

Rayhan is afraid lest he should be accused of stealing the apple from the garden of the Commander of the Faithful.

So Rayhan tells the whole truth to the Prefect of Police, who takes him to the Caliph.



الْفَرَحُ فِي
كُلِّ مَكَانٍ .
مَاذَا جَرَى
يَا نَرَى ؟

الْفَتَاةُ لَمُتَتْ !
الْفَتَاةُ صَحِيحَتْ !
الْفَتَاةُ خَفَّتْ !

الْخَلِيفَةُ عَلِمَ بِمَا حَدَثَ .
الْخَلِيفَةُ فَرِحَ بِهَذِهِ الْخَاتَمَةِ السَّعِيدَةِ .
كَبِيرُ الشَّرْطَةِ فَرِحَ لَمَّا عَرَفَ
أَنَّ الزَّوْجَةَ صَحِيحَتْ بَعْدَ أَنْ
أَفَاقَتْ مِنْ إِغْمَائِهَا .

Joy is

everywhere!

I wonder what has

happened?

The young woman is not dead.

She has regained consciousness.

She has recovered.

The Caliph knew what had happened.

The Caliph was overjoyed at this happy ending.

The Prefect of Police was glad to hear that the wife had recovered after regaining consciousness.



كَبِيرُ الشَّرْطَةِ
يُرْوِي لِلْخَلِيفَةِ
قِصَّةَ رَيْحَانَ .
رَيْحَانُ يَتَوَسَّلُ
إِلَى الْخَلِيفَةِ
نَادِمًا .

الْخَلِيفَةُ يَقُولُ : " أَكْذُوبَتُكَ كَادَتْ
تَنْتَهِي بِقَتْلِ بَرِيئِينَ لَوْلَا لُطْفُ اللَّهِ .
أَنْتَ اعْتَرَفْتَ بِذَنْبِكَ وَنَدِمْتَ .
اللَّهُ أَرَادَ بِكَ خَيْرًا فَنَجَّتِ الزَّوْجَةُ .
أَنَا سَامِعُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِهَا .
فَلَا تَعُدْ لِمِثْلِهَا . "

The Prefect of Police
relates to the Caliph
Rayhan's story .
Rayhan implores
the Caliph
repentant .

The Caliph says : “ Your lie almost
ended with the death of two
innocent persons without
God's kindness .

You confessed your guilt and
regretted it .

God wanted you well , so the
wife saved .

I forgave you for her .

Do not go back to the same . ”



مكتبة الكيلاني للأطفال أول مؤسسة عربية لتثقيف الطفل

١٥٠ قصة مشكولة مضورة

مُتَدَرِّجَةٌ مِنْ رِيَاضِ الْأَطْفَالِ إِلَى التَّوْحِيدِ

القاهرة (فرع الدار ٧٨ شارع أسيوط) ١٩١٨



مَجْمُوعَاتُهَا : تُسَائِرُ التَّلِيدَ فِي نَحْوِ مِائَةِ وَخَمْسِينَ قِصَّةً ، رَائِمَةً
الصُّورَ ، بِدِيَمَةِ الْإِخْرَاجِ ، مُتَدَرِّجَةً بِهِ مِنْ رِيَاضِ الْأَطْفَالِ إِلَى خِتَامِ
التَّعْلِيمِ النَّائِي . ثُمَّ تُسَلِّمُهُ إِلَى مَكْتَبَةِ الْكِيلَانِيِّ لِلشَّبَابِ .
مَادَّتُهَا : تَقْوَمُ الْخُلُقَ ، وَتُرَبِّي الذَّهْنَ ، وَتُعَلِّمُ الْأَدَبَ
فَنَهَا : يَشَوْقُ الْقَارِئَ وَيُثَبِّتُهُ ، وَيَحْبِبُ الْكِتَابَ إِلَيْهِ .
لُتْمَتُهَا : تُنَمِّي مَلَكَهَ التَّعْبِيرِ ، وَتَطْبَعُ اللِّسَانَ عَلَى فَصِيحِ الْبَيَانِ .
تَوَزُّعُ رَشِيدُهُ ، أَجْمَعَ عَلَى تَأْيِيدِهَا وَزَّرَاهُ التَّرْيِيَةَ وَزَعَمَاءُ التَّعْلِيمِ
وَقَادَةُ الرَّأْيِ فِي الشَّرْقِ ، وَكِبَارُ الْمُنْشَرِّقِينَ وَأَعْلَامُ التَّرْيِيَةِ فِي الْغَرْبِ .
أَوَّلُ مَكْتَبَةٍ عَرَبِيَّةٍ عُنِيَتْ بِنَشِيطَةِ الطِّفْلِ عَلَى أَحْدَثِ أُسُسِ
التَّرْيِيَةِ الصَّحِيحَةِ . تَوَلَّتْ مَلَمَاتُهَا الْعَرَبِيَّةَ ؛ فَتَتَفَقَّ بِهَا الْجِيلُ
الْجَدِيدُ فِي بِلَادِ الْعُرُوبَةِ ، وَلَمْ يَخُلْ مِنْهَا نَيْتٌ عَرَبِيٌّ .
تُرْجِمَتْ إِلَى أَكْثَرِ اللُّغَاتِ الشَّرْقِيَّةِ وَبَعْضِ اللُّغَاتِ الْغَرْبِيَّةِ .
مَدْرَسَةُ حُرَّةٌ ، إِذَا عَرَفَهَا التَّلِيدُ ، سَقَى إِلَيْهَا بِلَا تَرْغِيبٍ وَلَا تَرْهِيْبٍ .
كَانَتْ أَكْبَرَ أُمْنِيَّةِ الْإِلَآءِ ، وَهِيَ الْيَوْمَ أَشْعَى عِذَاءٍ شَقَائِي لِلْأَبْنَاءِ .
تُصَدِّرُهَا أَكْبَرُ دَوْرِ النَّشْرِ فِي الشَّرْقِ .

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